A STOPPER ON JEFF DAVIS.

HOW STONEWALL JACKSON WAS SAVED FROM DISMISSAL.

Governor Letcher Rend the Riot Act to the President of the Confederacy-When Lieut, Randolph Pulied President Jackson's Nose-Gen. Gresham's Encounter with a Bully-Bravery of the Late Bishop | speech. Brooks-President Hayes and the Farmer -She Met the President.

It was after Stonewall Jackson had driven Gen. Banks across the Shenandoah and was preparing to attack McDowell and Shields that Jeff Davis, as was his custom, to have a hand in all military affairs, sent an order to Jackson which did not strike Jackson as politic, and which, tion of Jackson's command. It irritated old Stonewall, and he sent Davis this laconic reply: "Send me less orders and more men." On receipt of the message Jefferson Davis issued an order, through Secretary of War Randolph, relieving Jackson from command in the Shenandoah valley. This came to the ears of Governor Letcher, and, arrayed in Panama hat, gold spectacles and caue and his gubernational nose high in the air (Letcher was a still brandy drinker and his proboscis was carbuncled and red), as who should say: "Am I not a governor par excellence?" Thus arrayed in his best, and in high indignation, on a warm Sabbath morn, his excellency arrived at the residence of President Davis on Shockoe Hill.

"Is President Davis at home?" queried the governor to the servant at the door. Yes, sir; will you step in, governor?" said the servant. "No, sir," said Letcher. "Tell President Davis that the governor of

the state of Virginia desires to see him." Davis was notified and immediately came to the door, greeting the governor with, "Come in, governor, delighted to see you, sir." The governor, drawing himself stiffly up, and, without further preliminaries, said: "Mr. President, am I correctly informed that you have caused an order to be issued through the secretary of war relieving Maj.-Gen. T. J. Jackson from his command in northern Virginia? Is this information correct, sir?' "Well, yes, governor," said Davis, "I consider that it is for the best interest of affairs that Gen. Jackson be relieved from

ais command." Governor Letcher-"President Davis, I have called on you personally to learn if this order is to be promulgated and to say to you, sir, that when Maj.-Gen. T. J. Jacknon is relieved from the command I shall also issue an order withdrawing the troops of the state of Virginia from the field. Good morning, sir," and, turning on his beel, he left the astonished president of of the confederacy to his reflections.

It is well known that this prompt action on the part of Governor Letcher put a stopper on Davis, and that the order was never issued. These facts were obtained from an officer high in service in the conlederate government at that time.

When Jackson's Nose Was Pulled. Mr. James Carrigan, a venerable Baltimorean was living in Alexandria, Va., on a place of safety. the memorable occasion when Lieut. Randolph pulled President Jackson's nose. "Lieut. Randolph," said Mr. Carrigan vesterday, "who was at sea in the service of the government, was, at the death of the purser of the vessel, appointed purser, and he was charged with appropriating \$10,000 from the funds. He was tried and found guilty, and President | spectacle which will be presented by the Jackson said to him, 'You are not fit to associate with the chivairy of America.' Some time after that it happened that the president and a number of other persons left Washington to attend the laying of the corner stone of the monument to Martha Washington. The boat stopped at light. This is the snake, or, as it is billed, Alexandria, and Lieut, Randolph boarded her and walked up to the president and a very ingenious affair, and was made in began to take off his glove. I wasn't | Paris by M. Ganet, the master of properthere at that moment, but I was told that the president made some remark about there being no need to remove his gloves. | nor less than twenty young women who Lieut. Randolph suddenly stretched out | travel on all fours, and who, at the right his hand and pulled the president's nose. I saw Randolph running from the wharf as I was about to go on the boat to learn the cause of the commotion. I climbed up above the crowd to get a look at the president's nose, for every one of us felt that the whole country had had its nose | tion of the serpent's body, and which, pulled. Just then a man named Thomas | when the twenty girls creep along in folsaid to Jackson, 'Mr. President of the United States, give me permission and I will kill the villain, to which I heard | satin-lined cloak of thin canvas which is Jackson say, 'Thank you, I can fight my | roughly painted and mottled in green, own battles.'

Every Man to His Trade. The story is told that the late R. B. Haves had for a neighbor in Ohio a testy old fellow who ran a small truck farm. He held him in high esteem, notwithstanding his lack of the social amenities and respect for persons. On one of his visits to Ohio during his presidency he passed the potatoes in a patch near the road. The president, being somewhat of a farmer lew minutes' chat he called attention to it and the old man argued the point

"After all," concluded the president. "I don't think you are doing it as it should he done for the best results."

The old farmer rested his arm on the fence and looked steadily at Mr. Hayes. "They sin't neither one of us," he said, "above havin' fault found with us, but ef you jest go on presidentin' the United States your way, an' I go on plantin' per- | the tube, the powdered club-moss seed is

Mr. Hayes accepted the suggestion | flash,

pleasantly and passed on. Gen. Gresham's Courage. Gresham is as well known for his physical courage as for any of his other traits, says Kate Field's Washington. It is told of bim that in 1866, when he was running for congress against Michael C. Kerr, both candidates happened to have hit one day | God knows best. Whenever abslows darken upon the same place and the same hour for a public meeting. An immense crowd gathered, a large share of it being made was decided that the speakers on both

sides should be heard, the democrats first and the republicans afterward. When it came Gresham's time to speak a big bully in the audience, with a pistol fastened conspicuously outside of his But schools our spirits for the new existence slothing, attempted to howl him down. Gresham insisted on being heard. The bully kept up his disturbance, and Greaham presently sprang down from the stage and advanced upon the troublesome

auditor. "I came here to make a speech," he said, "and I am going to make it. My friends and I have listened courteously to out of your chicken house?" the speeches on your side and all we ask | Farmer Easie-"They don't do any is that those who don't want to give us harm." lair play in return shall quit the place. As for you personally," shaking his finger eminously at the disturber, "I know you | now. I think these new-fashioned china she had gone fitty yards. As he grasped for a vagabond and a scoundrel. You are | nest eggs has sort o' discouraged 'em."

the man who shot Enrolling Officer B-- THE EASTERNER'S WIFE and threw his body into the Wabash

The charge created great excitement, for the substance of it had been secretly whispered about the neighborhood for stood facing each other for perhaps a minute in silence. Then the bully dropped his pistol arm at his side and slunk away

President Arthur and the Domestic. Speaking of presidents reminds me of claimed, pointing down at the trail. an amusing incident of the late President

has never been related before. As is well known, Mr. Arthur was something of an athlete and pedestrian. He seldom used his carriage for about-town visiting. One evening he called at the residence of a friend in the West end. He rang the door bell and a had it been carried out, would undoubt- colored woman answed the call. The edly have resulted in the success of the servant did not recognize the president, federal forces and possibly the annihila- and in a pert manner informed him that none of the members of the family were at home. President Arthur apparently doubted her statement, and in his most courteous manner, said

"I am President Arthur." "I am Clara Brown," promptly replied the domestic, acknowledging the self-introduction of the president. The latter retraced his steps to the white house, "Clara" went down-stairs to tell her fellow-servants of the his best bib and tucker, with his broad | politeness of the president in introducing himself to her. The old cook heard the unsophisticated housemaid relate her story and exclaimed: "You'se a fool, nigger. He didn't 'tend to introduce hisself to you. He was simply leaving his | they hardly knew her in the settlement. name for de family.'

Phillips Brooks at the Fire. During the progress of the big fire in Boston Phillips Brooks illustrated one marked phase in his character, and one of the grandest phases in the character of any man or woman-the willingness, the desire to serve, to help some fellow creature in distress. After seeing his own church on Summitt street destroyed Mr. Brooks next went to the store of Shreve, Crump & Low, the well-known jewelers. Their doors were barred and their shutters up-and no wonder. The store stood straight in the track of the flames and alof roughs, had gathered in the anticipa- th' bar!" tion of a chance to plunder and loot, Through this crowd Dr. Brooks made his er, angrilv. way straight to the closed doors. His vigorous pounding finally gained him admission. Some of the men at the head of attairs were friends of his. To them he | He sprang from his seat, throwing back said: "Gentlemen, I am here to do any- his hand to his hip. But the others had thing for you in my power. Make any him covered, and his hand dropped use of me which is possible." They were loosely by his side again. "It's a damned at first averse to accepting such distin- | lie," he said, "and you know it!" guished services, but at last yielded to his earnest protests. So they loaded him down with diamonds and valuable jewelry. They filled his pockets, his hat, and even his shoes. Again the door was unbarred and out through that crowd of roughs person valuables worth thousands of dollars. The act must have been suspected by the roughs, yet not a hand was put out to strike or even touch him. Towering above them all, he inspired a respect or fear, which proved a perfect protection. His magnificent courage, which did not know what fear was, enabled him to discharge his trust and leave the valuables in

TWENTY GIRLS MAKE THE DRAGON. Startling Stage Realism Ingeniously Made of Barmless Material.

Boston Herald, 1 There are, indeed, tricks in all trades, and, as theatrical business has become more or less of a trade, it follows that it has its tricks. In "Ali Baba," the big American extravaganza company at the Globe theater on Monday night, there appears at a given hour something which makes a man who has been drinking feel queer, while the prohibition contingent look at it with horror and then with dethe dragon, and it is forty feet long. It is ties of the Chate et theater.

The body of the reptile is nothing more moment and a given signal, jump up and reveal themselves as diabolical spirits. They are clad in gray tights and green bodices, and on their heads are little horned skull caps. The article of attire that gives to each the appearance of a porlow-the-leader fashion, makes a wriggling. creeping snake of monstrous size, is a yellow, and white to represent the scales of a reptile's hide.

The awe inspiring, bird-like head, with rolling, ghastly eyeballs and crocodile jaws serrated with rows of cruel, sharp teeth, is said to be the most ingenious part of the was honest and upright and Mr. Hayes affair. It is made of papier mache and wicker work, light enough for a boy to carry, and with devices inside to move the jaws and eyes.

The eyes are swung on a pivot and worked by means of a spiral spring. The old man's farm and found him planting | huge jaws are hinged, and a stout lever inside, with the aid of a little muscle, makes them enap and yawn ferociously. himself, noticed some peculiarity in his | Each nostril is shaped like the crater of a neighbor's style of planting, and after a voicano, and the aperture from which the molten lava would come is replaced by a little alcohol lamp, the faint, blue flame of which cannot be seen from beyond the footlights; over each of these lamps the fan-shaped mouth of a long tube comes. About six inches from the lamp and connected with the tube is a receptable for lycopodium. When the boy who manipulates the apparatus concludes that it is proper for the dragon to make an imposing display of its ferocity he blows through taters my way, I guess we won't be no scattered over the alcohol flame and makes wuss off in the end."

> God Knows Best. God knows best. Whatever ills befall us, Be sure the strife is only for a day: A friend waits for us further on the way. A friend too faithful and too true to fail us; Who, as on Galilee, will bid the stormy waves to

And lead us on to realms of perfect peaco. Along our paths, let us then uplift our eyes

And faith will reveal shining shores beyond the | without emotion : up of the political enemies of Gresham. It | Above earth's discordant sounds, if we but hearken. Our souls will bear divinest music from afar, From heaven where so many of our loved ones are.

> God knows best. This hard conflict of resistence, This drop of scothing in a cup of pain. This w ar and toar of body and of brain; Which awaits us in the happy by and by;

Bo, come what may, let us look up and ery, God knows best. JOSEPH F. BROWN.

Indianapolis, April 20.

Hard on Rats. [N. Y. Weekly.]

Stranger-"Don't they eat egge?" Farmer Easie-"They used to, but not | had run her down and caught her before

[N. Y. Sunday Press.] Sage Bar was excited. Six horses were missing from Bill Hines' drove. Fifteen years. The accused drew his pistol, but minutes after Bill had reported his loss at Gresham had one ready, too, and the pair the Bar a party had found the trail and ridden off toward the southwest. Presin the crowd, while Gresham returned to land in a hollow. Bill, who led the party, with her, and finally decided to take her the platform and coolly finished his looked sharply at the hoof prints sunk deep in the soil and reined up quickly. "Look at that shoe mark!" he ex-

Arthur's administration, which, I believe, | shoe!" ejaculated Sam Pike after an instant's scrutiny of the hoof prints, among which were several larger than the rest and showing the clear impress of a shoe. The others were those of unshed horses. The party scanned the marks closely. Then the men looked at each other with ugly frowns.

> 'Well?" said Bill, tentatively, at last. No one answered for a moment. Then Sam remarked: "It looks bad for ther Easterner, sure! Th' haint anyone got hoss shoes like them in th' district 'cept him. I'm sorry 'f th' feller's put his head in a rope's end, boys. But we'll have ter

foller him up. Who'll go back?" A couple of the party volunteered. The men separated. Part of them moved forline of march, and loped on toward the Easterner's cabin.

The Easterner, otherwise Jack Craig, of whom they had been speaking, had been in Sage Bar only a short time. He was a tenderfoot, out and out. When he came to the Bar he brought his wife with him. She was a bright, pretty little woman, but Craig always had been reserved, and the two had kept by themselves in the little cabin which stood a mile or more away from town. So Sage Bar had come to consider the pair a "queer lot," and to designate them as "th' Easterner an' his wife," which was intended to be anything but

complimentary. When the trailing party reined up in front of Craig's cabin they found the object of their search sitting on a log before the door smoking. From his dress, bespattered with mud, it was evident that he had just returned from riding. The party exchanged glances of understand-

Sam Pike came to the point at once. ready a large crowd, made up principally "Crnig," he said, "yer wanted down ter

"What's that?" demanded the Eastern-"Yer wanted down ter the bar!" Sam repeated. "For hoss stealing!" he added. Craig's face was affame in an instant.

Just then a woman's figure appeared in the cabin doorway. It was Craig's wife. "What's the matter," she questioned anxiously, seeing her husband's atti-

Craig spoke up quickly: "Go back, walked Phillips Brooks, carrying on his Dolly! They've got up a dirty story about me and want me to go to the bar. But I'll come back all right in a little while." Sam had a great fear of woman's tongues and tears and immedately ordered Craig to mount a horse which another man at a word secured from the stable near by. The woman had looked on dumbly, seeming hardly to comprehend what was walk over toward the horse, she ran to him and threw both arms about him, holding him tight to her. He unclasped mounted the horse and, turning in the saddle, waved his hand at her. Then they rode away, and after they had gone a piece Sam looked back and saw the woman still standing there, her bands loosely locked before her, watching them with wide open eyes. "She's grit ter th' back bone," muttered that worthy, and lashed his horse into a gallop.

All Sage Bar crowded around the party when they drew rein in town, and there | doctor ordered?" were some who would have strung Craig up upon the spot when Sam had told his ress where horse-stealing was a capital of- know." fense and a short shrift was granted to offenders. But Sam's protest that nothing should be done until the Hines party returned was herded, and the prisoner was put in an empty cabin, tied hand and foot, several of the men agreeing to stand guard. | an orange spoon. The afternoon waned away and evening came and the Hines party did not make its appearance. So Craig was given something to eat and then was fastened tightly once more, and the men rolled themselves up in their blankets in front of the cabin about 11 o'clock, leaving only Jo Stetson

Stetson sat himself down on a stump and lit a pipe, and with his rifle across his knees fell to thinking about some "mayericks" he'd had branded that day. Presently he imagined he heard a soft step from the prairie. He raised his head and listened. Just then the moon showed a rim beyond a sailing cloud, and its light fell on a figure-a woman's figuremaking its way toward the cabin. Stet-son rose to his feet, letting his rifle butt drop on the ground, and curiously surveyed the woman, who was close to him now. It was the Easterner's wife. "Is he in there?" she said, her voice

trembling a bit. "Yes," answered Stetson. "Can I see him?" she asked. "Only for a moment," she added. "Can't do it, marm," said Stetson, de-

For a moment she was quiet, looking longingly toward the cabin and clasping and unclasping her hands softly. The man hoped she would go. He had hated to say no and he didn't know how long his determination to refuse would last. "But they say they are going to try him tomorrow, and I mayn't get another chance." She looked at him so sadly and yet so bravely withat that Stetson wavered

"For five minutes, then, no more!" he said, half repenting of his words the instant they were uttered. But he unlocked the cabin door for her and locked it behind her again. Then he stood outside the door cursing himself, Presently there was a rap from the inside

of the cabin, and, much relieved, he un-

did the door. But he kept his finger on

the hammer of his rifle as he stood aside to allow her to pass. She came out quickly. Stetson turned and bent to fasten the door. As he did so he felt a tiny ring of cold metal against his head, and heard in her voice, now

"Put up your hands, and do it quickly!" The order was so distinctly put and so emphatically backed up by the cold metal which Stetson knew only too well was the dangerous end of a revolver that he did not hesitate. As he threw up his hands the door was pulled open from the inside and a man dashed out and melted in the darkness of the prairie. A moment more and the hoof bests of a horse came back, sounding clear and

The men who had been asleep till now, awakened by the noise, sleepily raised themselves on their clows. The woman Stranger—"Why don't you clear the rats had not moved the pistol from out of your chicken house?" Stetson's head. But now she dropped the weapon quickly and started to run. In an instant Stetson was after her, and wild, at being outwitted, | her by the shoulders the hoof beats were

sharp on the still air. /

dying on the air, and the woman looked into her captor's face with an exultant

Stetson brought her back to the cabin and in a half-shamed way told his story. The woman was quiet and did not seem to hear what they said. Despite their chagrin at having been worsted by a woman, the men could not but admire her pluck and skill. Then ently, as they were crossing a wet bit of they argued as to what they should do into town as soon as it was light. They locked her in the cabin and sat up and talked the rest of the night. They felt that it would be useless to attempt to trail Craig in the dark, and, to tell the truth, "By guns! it's th' Easterner's hoss | they were just a bit fearful that the woman sharp lookout.

hopes of overtaking him with a horse under him and his many hours' start. The Eastener's wife still remained locked in versed by a woman, and the town had the offender in custody. But smoke and ponder as it might, Sage Bar was at a loss how to proceed. All the laws of the settlement, unwritten though they were, had sprung from an acute sense of frontier Bar solons that these laws could not be ward on the trail. The others turned applied with prepriety to women, and their horses at right angles to the former | so they talked much, smoked and drank the Hines party came in tired, hungry and empty-handed, no solution of the diffiable judgment the town decided to free | to muffle the creaking joints. itself of further responsibility by setting the woman at liberty. The Easterner's writer thought of this when standwife was pale and evidently worn out ing on the street corner a few when they brought her out of the cabin; days ago. It was one but she said not a word when they told | those bright days April has been giving her she might go, and walked off in the us for the past week, and everybody was direction of her home with a smile balf of out. The observations are entirely imperdefiance, half of satisfaction. That night | sonal and may be taken as indicating type, the party which had gone in pursuit of rather than individuals. A street corner Craig returned, having made a fruitless is the best place to see such things, and

Two days later, just as Sage Bar was | to see all that can be seen at such a place. preparing its evening meal, two men were seen riding over a swell from the northeast. Five horses were driven loosely before them. When the men got nearer the | They are all out of proportion, the cast of town one of them was recognized as the Easterner. He was riding bareheaded. and beside him rode another, dark and swarthy, his arms bound to his sides, his horse led by Craig. All Sage Bar assem- that nothing beautiful or refined could bled about the party while Craig told the flow from the thoughts or actions of any story of how he had ridden away that person possessing such a nose. The connight, had struck the trail of the horses, | versation heard as the man passed was and following it had brought the Mexican | sufficient proof that the idea was correct. thief to terms with a shot from his rifle, It was nothing if not rough. Such erner's wife, whom Jo Stetson declares is "th' sandiest little woman in th' West!"

> Business Enterprise. [St Louis Globe-Democrat.]

"Talk about business enterprise," said Frank D. Perley. "Away back in '85 we had a young fellow with us who was getting \$15 and his board. The night Jumbo was killed in St. Thomas this boy developed himself. We were all sympathizing with poor old Jumbo and wondering how we could replace him. The youngster was thinking of something else. You know the tail of an elephant bas at the very tip a bunch of thick bair, very much like a brush. This boy got under the taking place, but as she saw her husband | fence and had pulled every hair out of Jumbo's tail. His business at the circus was to sell balloons to children. Well, there were seventy-six of those thick her arms gently after an instant and hairs, and at the show the next afternoon he was selling them for \$1 apiece as relies of the great giant. He sold seventy-five of them and practically found \$75. The other one he kept for himself and still nowned for her artistic poses and wears it as his mascot."

> Dick Follows Instructions. [Street & Smith's Good News.] Mother-"Do you take a spoonful of that medicine before each meal, as the

Little Dick-"Yes'm. "Saems to me it's lasting a long white, story. Sage Bar was in that stage of prog- | The directions call for a dessert spoon, you

"Humph! which of the spoons do you

"This one." "That little bit of a thing? Why, that's

"Well, oranges is dessert, isn't they?"



Blok Headache and relieve all the troubles inchdent to a bilions state of the system, such as

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DIFFERENT TYPES OF NOSES

HOW CHARACTER CAN BE DIAGNOSED BY THIS FEATURE.

The American Nose Means Hustle and Always Gets There-The Greek Nose Is Too Chilly for the Average Run of People-Other Kinds of Noses Scrutinized.

An inch on a man's nose will make considerable difference, or an inch off it for would escape them unless they kept a that matter. But most of us have neither the inch on or off, and must be content When morning came a big party set off | with our noses as nature constructed in pursuit of Craig. But they had scant | them and fastened them in place. The nose is a very prominent feature, some most too prominent. The long, pointed, the cabin. Sage Bar for once found itself | booked proboscis which comes poking nonpluseed. Law and order had been re- about in your business, prying into all your affairs and sniffling scandatous doings where none ever occurred is the one we all despise. We knew what it means when we see such a monstrosity peeping through the door, and we sit on nettles until it is needs, and referred to men. There was | gone, and afterward, too, because we know an undefinable feeling among the Sage that the things seen and scented will be scattered far and wide, and before night the whole neighborhood will know all much more and did-nothing. When that is going on in your house from the minute its hole in your dress to the possible skeleton in your closet, which will culty presented itself, and so with admir- rattle occasionally in spite of your efforts It is often well to study noses. The

> it only requires that one's eyes be open The first individual to attract attention was one of those unfortunate people who have noses set on their faces like bunches. the face is inharmonious, and the general aspect is one of repulsion. One would naturally expect that such a person would be rough and coarse in tendencies, and

and then came back. And when he had misshapen noses often mean that done there were cheers for the Easterner, the temper is unequal, and that it is such as the town hadn't had a chance to | impossible for the owner to exercise selfrelieve itself of for a long while, and to control. Uneven features, particularly this day there is not a man in Sage Bar | uneven noses, mean uneven dispositions but touches his slouch hat to the East- with tempers like a flash of lightning. There is no stability, no decisiveness and no continuity. Don't look for it and don't expect it. One thing must always be borne in mind, however, and that is that there are always educating and modifying tendencies in civilization which may change these characteristics in some degree by making the possessor aware of the natural tendencies of his temperament.

In direct contrast was the next passer She was one of those delicate, airily beautiful young ladies, with a pure Greek nose perfectly straight and even. The face to accompany such a nose should be like marble, even and smooth. Every feature should be in its proper place, and the whole countenance should be indicative of calm repose and artistic appreciation Every hair on the head should be laid with the same general attempt at beautiful arrangement, and all the accessories of dress should be in absolute harmony It is the ideal nose for the calm, unexcitayoung woman of fashion desires to become re who

delicate appreciation of the beautiful in personal adornment. When novelists desire to depict a heroine cold as marble they always ascribe the Greek nose. The figure is lithe, and in short there are no signs of lack of harmony anywhere. But such a face is comparatively unattractive. It looks too much like the statuary in the museums. It seems chilly and one wants to pull his coat up a trifle higher to escape the drait. It is artistic, but lacks the glow of heart. And after all, heart is what we want in this life. A Greek nose may be suitable for the artist in marble,

but in life it is not just what we want. The next passer was one of those blithe ittle ladies who always go tripping along with a smile on their faces. The Greek nose has been greatly modified and appears in a slightly retrousse form, albeit a slight snub. But look at the vivacity There is a charm about the sparkling look n such a face that attracts one in spite of one's self, and very frequently men, whose minds would ordinarly be taken up with the solution of difficult business problems, are seen to turn and look after the retreating figure of the light-hearted, merry lassie who can carry such a wealth of sunshine with her wherever she goes. We like to see this nose better on the face of a girl than on an elder person, and it is a very noticeable fact that when the years of life have lengthened and added maturity has come like a benediction upon such a face, there is a change in the looks of the features and the nose, which once indicated girlish happiness, has been transformed into a feature which indicates the wemanly dignity and grace that comes to such a woman. We all love such a nose. We all love the the woman who possesses it, and it is no sip. The mere influence of such a woman as she moves about among people who are perfect strangers is elevating. It can't be otherwise, and one almost instinctively fee's like lifting one's hat to the young or elderly woman who bears it.

But the train of speculation is broken by the appearance of one of those men whose lot in life, ever since the Christian era changed history, has been one of hardship and persecution. The Jew is as unfortunate about his nose as he is in many other directions. His nose always becomes a proboscis. It is generally a great, uneven feature, hooked and thick. It means shrewdness in business. There are some of the Jewesses, however, who have the nose modified by the Greek contour which makes a truly beautiful feature. The American nose has been developed

within the last half century and it means hustle. You can't miss it on the streets of Indianapolis. It is the distinctive American nose which has built up this town, and it is the American nose which will extend the usefulness and power of Indianapolis until it far exceeds its present boundaries. It is pointed, with a distinct Greek contour and the Roman projection near the evebrows. The point indicates ability to see the of la grippe as well as its effect on the heart, on best thing quickly, and the Greek means the artistic sense which makes the men and women desire to appear well and have their cities and all their surroundings look will, while the Roman prejection means application to the accomplishment of an object until it is done. It is the indication of the force, the energy, which has carved great empires out of the wilderness within the lifetime of one man. That is the typical American radical nose and is all-powerful. These few observations do not completely cover the subject, but they indicate, in a general way, that the mental characteristics of the people are more or less mirrored in their countenances.

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